

MARVEL  
TEAM-UP

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# MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING:

## SPIDER-MAN AND MAN-WOLF



ACTION  
A-PLenty--  
AND THE  
FRANKENSTEIN  
MONSTER  
TOO!

**MURDER  
MEANS THE  
MAN-WOLF!**



Stan Lee presents **SPIDEY, MAN-WOLF and FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER TOGETHER!**

YOU MAY NOT HAVE ASKED FOR IT, BUT THESE FOLKS GAVE IT TO YOU ANYWAY:

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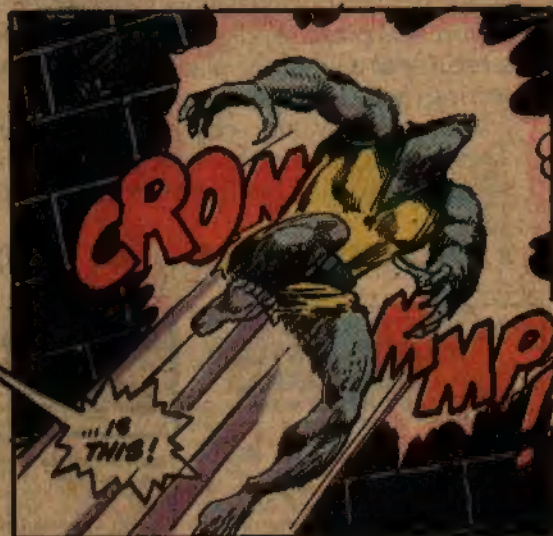


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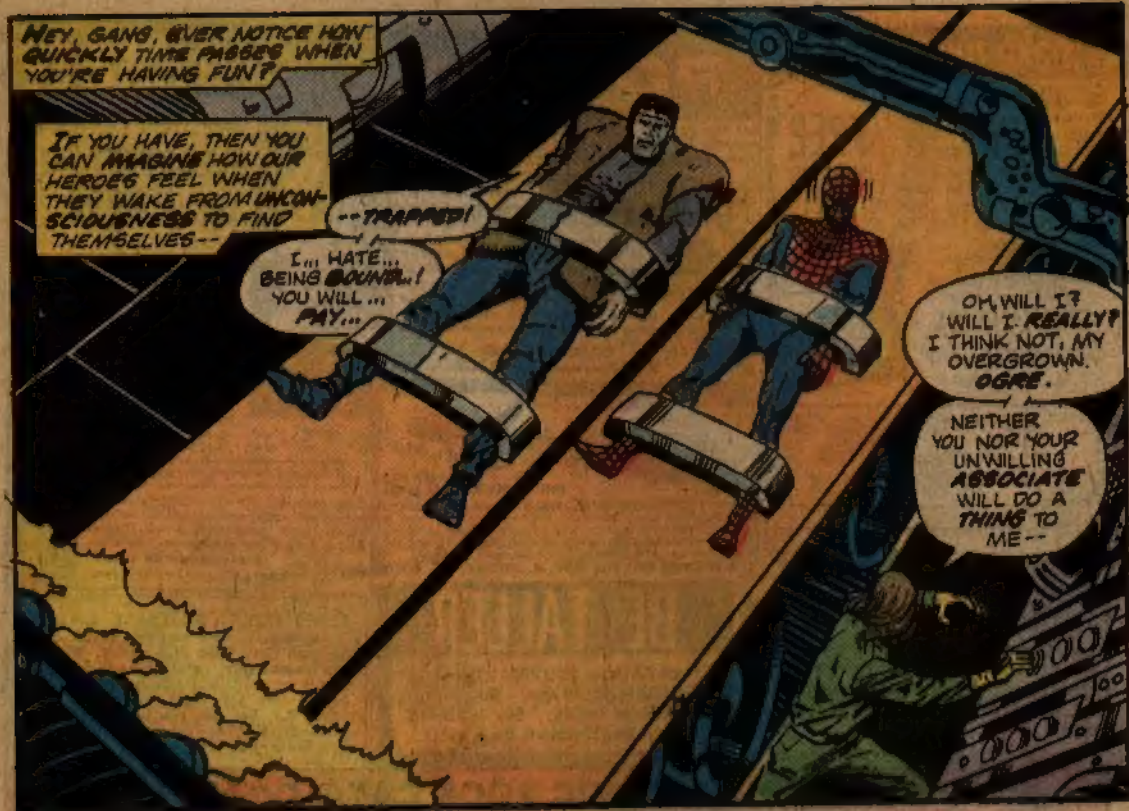












HEY, GANG, EVER NOTICE HOW QUICKLY TIME PASSES WHEN YOU'RE HAVING FUN?

IF YOU HAVE, THEN YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW OUR HEROES FEEL WHEN THEY WAKE FROM UNCONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND THEMSELVES--

--TRAPPED!

I... HATE...  
BEING BOUND...!  
YOU WILL ...  
PAY...

OH, WILL I?  
WILL I, REALLY?  
I THINK NOT, MY  
OVERGROWN,  
OGRE.

NEITHER  
YOU NOR YOUR  
UNWILLING  
ASSOCIATE  
WILL DO A  
THING TO  
ME--



--NOT AFTER  
MY DIRECTING  
LASER DIS-  
ASSEMBLES  
THE TWO OF  
YOU INTO  
YOUR COMPONENT  
PARTS!

BUT PLEASE,  
GENTLEMEN--  
REMAIN CALM.

WE WOULDN'T WANT  
TO GO TO PIECES--  
WOULD WE?



FELLA,  
YOU'RE  
SICK.

WHY DID YOU  
BRING US TO THIS  
SWEET CASTLE OF  
YOURS, ANYWAY--

-- AND HOW CUM  
YOU JERKED THE  
MAN-WOLF IN,  
TOO?



THAT'S RIGHT--I  
HAVEN'T EXPLAINED  
HAVE I?

VERY WELL,  
SPIDER-MAN!  
LISTEN  
WELL--

-- TO THE  
MASTER PLAN  
OF BARON LUDWIG  
VON SHUFF!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



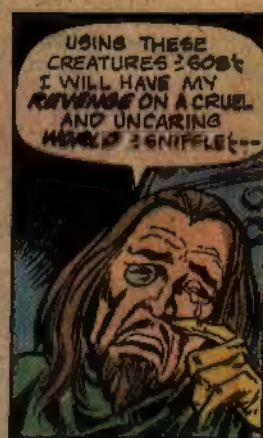


I CALLED MYSELF THE MONSTER MAKER, AND SUCH I INTEND TO BE. WITH THE AID OF MY DISSECTOR, I WILL BREAK THE TWO OF YOU DOWN-- SO THAT I CAN LEARN HOW YOU ARE CONSTRUCTED, AND HOW YOU GAINED YOUR UNIQUE-- POWERS.

THEN, THROUGH THE AEGIS OF MY INCREDIBLE BRILLIANCE, I WILL CREATE AN ARMY OF MONSTERS--

--CREATURES POSSESSING THE STRENGTH OF FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER--THE AGILITY OF SPIDER-MAN--

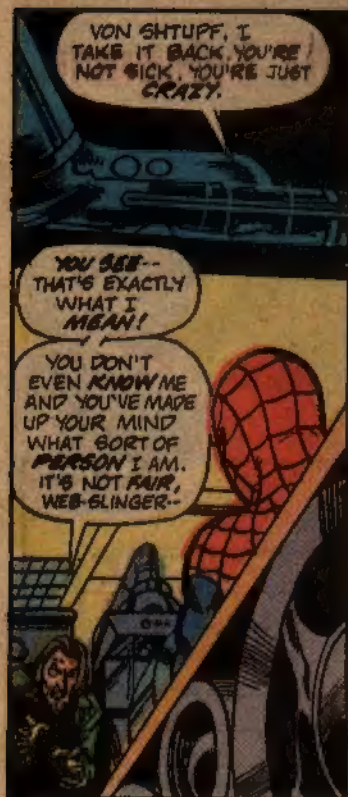
...AND THE FEARFUL APPEARANCE OF THE MAN-WOLF!



USING THESE CREATURES I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE ON A CRUEL AND UNCARING WORLD--



-- A WORLD WHICH WILL PAY FOR MOCKING MY GENIUS!



VON SHUTTF, I TAKE IT BACK, YOU'RE NOT SICK, YOU'RE JUST CRAZY.

YOU SEE-- THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN!

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ME AND YOU'VE MADE UP YOUR MIND WHAT SORT OF PERSON I AM. IT'S NOT FAIR, WEB-SLINGER--



--AND BECAUSE OF IT, YOU WILL DIE!

HA HA HA HA HA

KLIK!



WHY DO I GET THE FEELING I SHOULD HAVE KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT?

DO ME A FAVOR, FRANKIE--

-- DON'T ANSWER.

THE SEARING END OF CHAPTER ONE!



# CHAPTER TWO: WOLF PACK!

MEANWHILE, IN THE COLD HILLS ABOVE THE MAD-MAN'S CASTLE...



O-DON'T  
...HURT  
ME.  
PLEASE...?



HAVE TO  
MAKE IT THINK  
I'M HELPLESS--  
NOT A THREAT--!



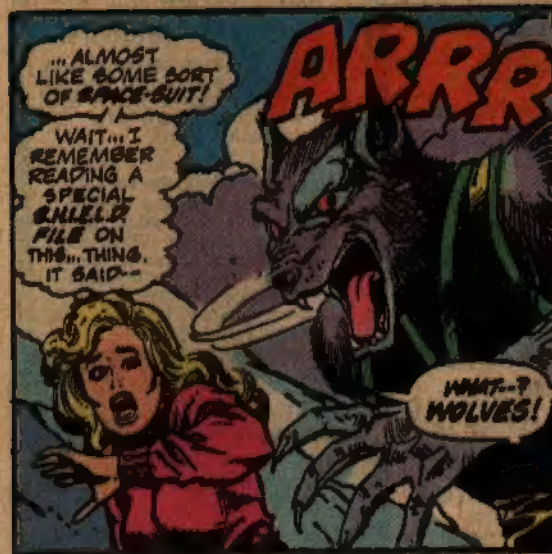
...AND FROM THE LOOK  
ON THE MAN-WOLF'S FACE  
...I'VE SUSPECTED...!



GOOD LORD... HE'S  
TOUCHING ME! WHAT  
SORT OF CREATURE  
IS HE?

NOT A MAN...  
NOT A WOLF...

...AND THAT  
COSTUME HE'S  
WEARING...



...ALMOST  
LIKE SOME SORT  
OF SPACE-SUIT!

WAIT... I  
REMEMBER  
READING A  
SPECIAL  
ENFIELD  
FILE ON  
THIS... THING.  
IT SAID--

WHAT-? WOLVES!



REAL  
WOLVES--  
AND THEY'RE  
ATTACKING!



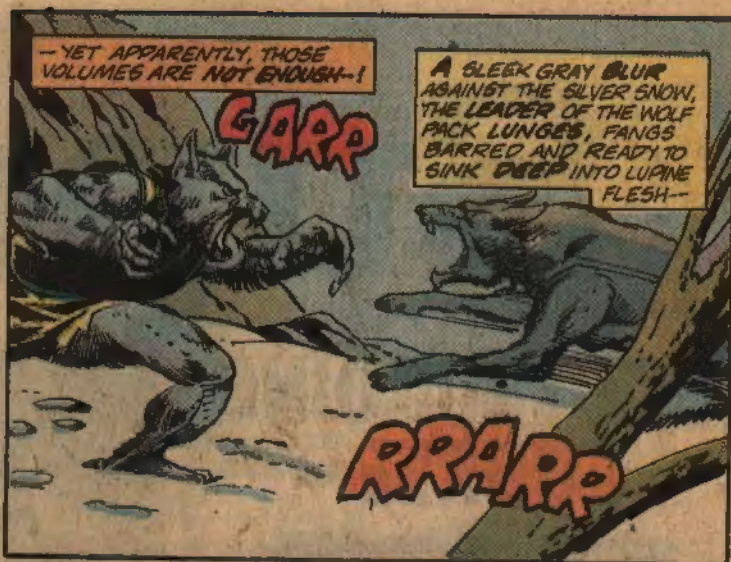
FUR BRISTLING, EYES  
RAGING WITH A FERAL  
ANGER, THE GREEN-  
AND-YELLOW GARBED  
MAN-WOLF SNARLS--  
A GUTTERAL SOUND  
THAT SPEAKS VOLUMES--



--YET APPARENTLY, THOSE  
VOLUMES ARE NOT ENOUGH--!

GRRR

A SLEEK GRAY BLUR  
AGAINST THE SILVER SNOW,  
THE LEADER OF THE WOLF  
PACK LUNGES, FANGS  
BARRED AND READY TO  
SINK DEEP INTO LUPINE  
FLESH--



--A TASK THEY DON'T  
QUITE FULFILL!

KRAK



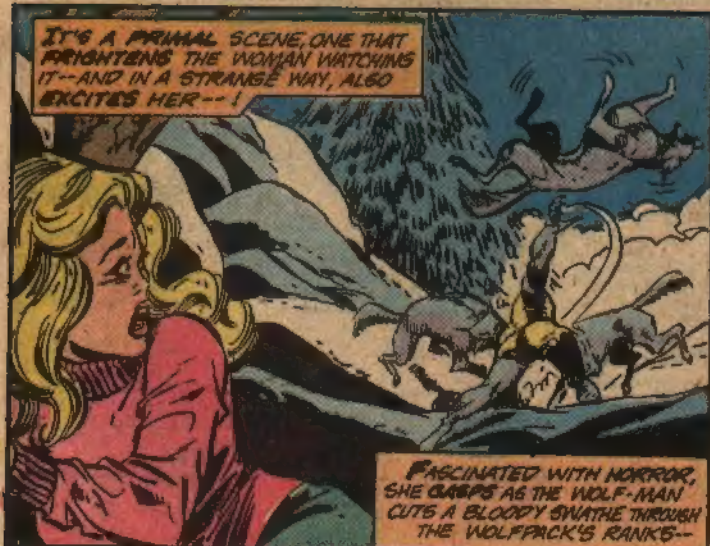
ARRRR

AS SUDDENLY AS THIS,  
THE BATTLE BEGINS--!

GRRR



IT'S A PRIMAL SCENE, ONE THAT  
FRIGHTENS THE WOMAN WATCHING  
IT--AND IN A STRANGE WAY, ALSO  
EXCITES HER--!



FASCINATED WITH HORROR,  
SHE GASPS AS THE WOLF-MAN  
CUTS A BLOODY SWATH THROUGH  
THE WOLFPACK'S RANKS--

...A VERY BLOODY  
SWATHE, INDEED!







ONE WOLF  
DIES--

THEN A  
SECOND--

A THIRD--

AND FINALLY, TAILS  
TUCKED BETWEEN THEIR LEGS--



--THE REMAINING  
BEASTS FLEE.

FOR AN INSTANT,  
KLEMMER WONDERES  
IF THE MAN-WOLF  
WILL FOLLOW THEM,  
BAYING IN THE LIGHT  
OF A SUMMER MOON--

Ai Ai Ai  
Ai Ai Ai



BUT NO, THE  
BEAST STAYS,  
ALLOWING HIM-  
SELF THE JOY  
OF A SINGLE  
VICTORY NOW--

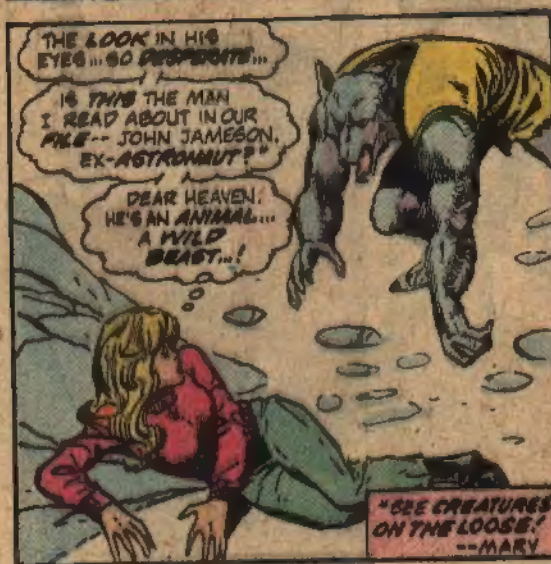


--BEFORE RETURNING  
HIS ATTENTION TO--



--HIS--MATE?

DEAR  
LORD IN  
HEAVEN...  
NO.



THE LOOK IN HIS  
EYES... SO DESPERATE...

IS THIS THE MAN  
I READ ABOUT IN OUR  
FILE-- JOHN JAMESON,  
EX-ASTRONAUT?

DEAR HEAVEN!  
HE'S AN ANIMAL...  
A WILD  
BEAST...!

"SEE CREATURES  
ON THE LOOSE!"  
--MARY

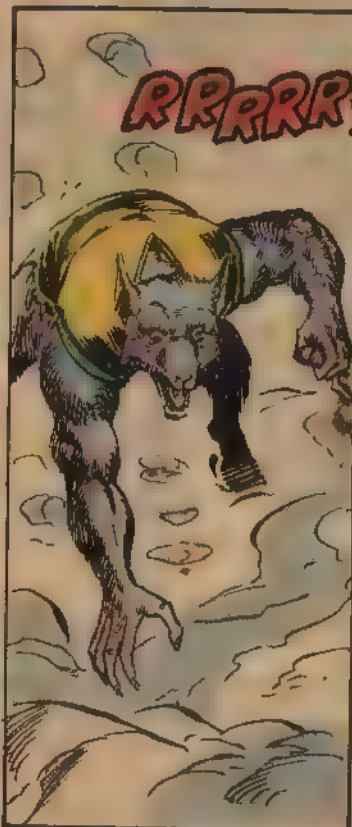
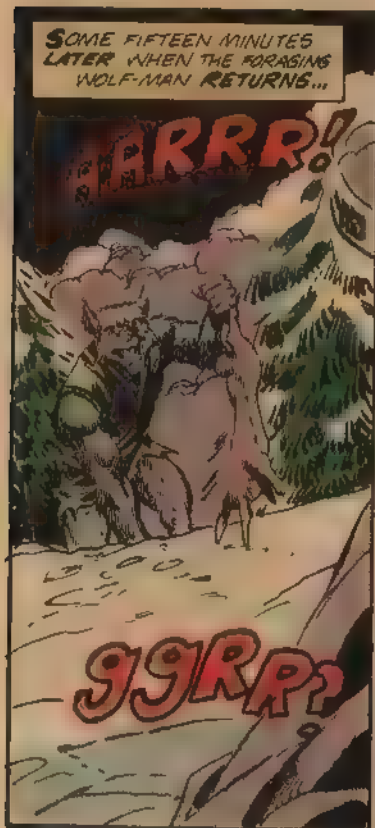


I'VE GOT TO GET  
AWAY FROM HIM--!  
PERHAPS IF I MAKE  
AN EATING GESTURE--  
HE'LL THINK I'M  
HUNGRY--!

THEN--IF HE  
LEAVES TO FIND  
FOOD--

RRRRP?









- THE CASTLE  
WHERE A DIRE  
SITUATION IS  
COMING TO A  
RATHER FATEFUL  
END.

Y'KNOW: I SAW THIS IN A MOVIE ONCE--



-- ONLY INSTEAD  
OF A CONVEYOR BELT,  
THE HERO WAS ON A  
SAWMILL TREAD,  
AND A VILLIAN--  
KEY.

WHAT'S  
WITH YOU  
FELLA?



WHAT  
ARE  
YOU--

HOLY  
COW!

CRUNCH!



YOU'VE BROKEN  
RIGHT THROUGH THE  
BELT-- INTO THE  
MACHINERY--!



WE'VE  
STOPPED!

SAY-- ARE  
YOU OKAY? YOUR  
HAND--?

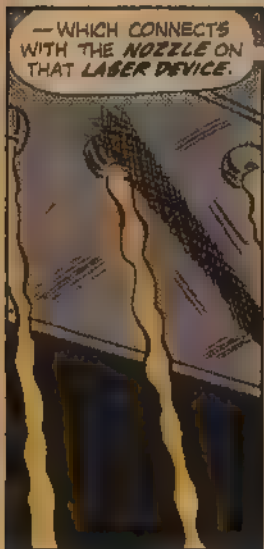
..FINE..  
BUT NOW..  
THESE  
STRAPS..!



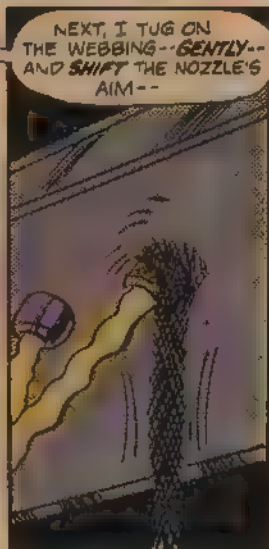
THEY'RE TOO HARD  
FOR EITHER OF US TO  
BREAK, SO WE CAN  
FORGET THAT.

INSTEAD, LET'S  
TRY A LITTLE HIT  
AND SKILL.

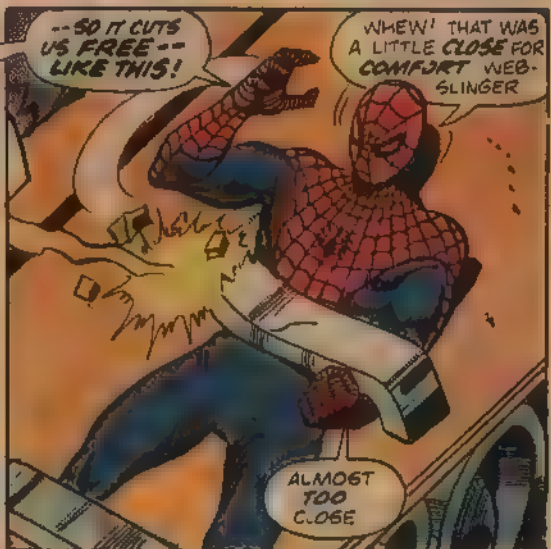
FIRST I  
SHOOT A STRAND  
OF WEBBING--



-- WHICH CONNECTS  
WITH THE NOZZLE ON  
THAT LASER DEVICE.



NEXT, I TUG ON  
THE WEBBING--GENTLY--  
AND SHIFT THE NOZZLE'S  
AIM--

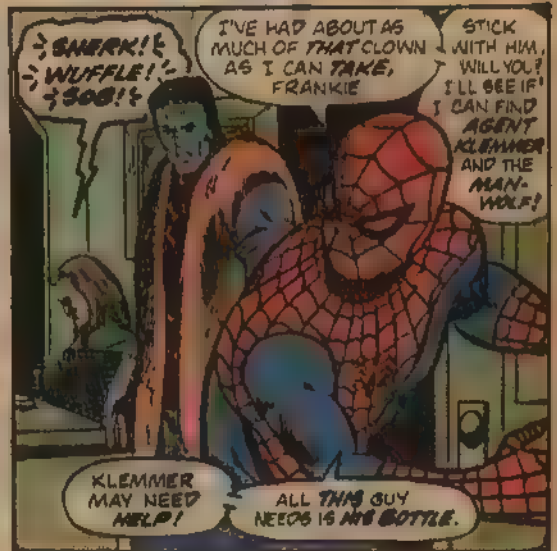
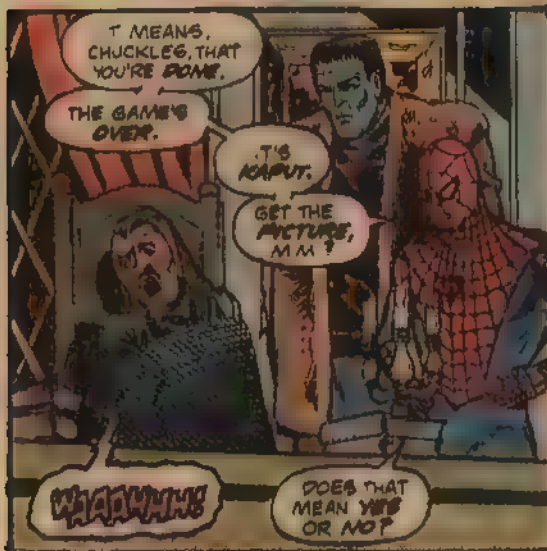
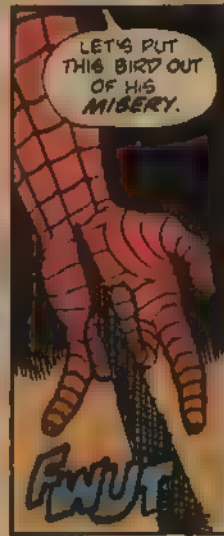


-- SO IT CUTS  
US FREE--  
LIKE THIS!

WHEW! THAT WAS  
A LITTLE CLOSE FOR  
COMFORT WEB-  
SLINGER

ALMOST  
TOO  
CLOSE







# CHAPTER THREE: SURVIVAL!

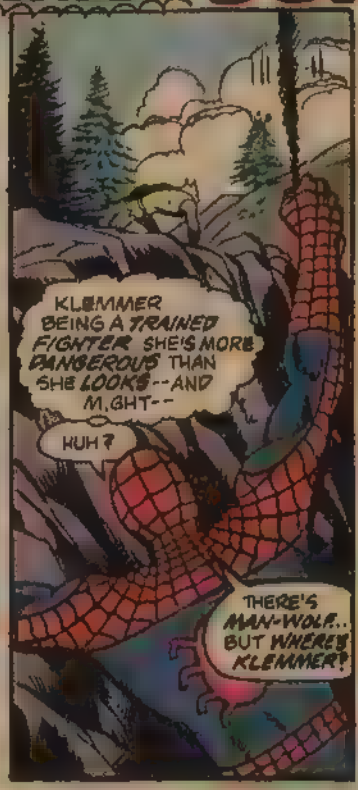


SHORTLY...

THE PERSON I'M REALLY WORRIED ABOUT IS MAN-WOLF.

KLEMMER MAY NOT KNOW THAT HE'S ACTUALLY JOHN JAMESON, JONAH JAMESON'S SON--


--AND THAT HE'S NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS ACTIONS WHEN HE'S M-W!



KLEMMER BEING A TRAINED FIGHTER SHE'S MORE DANGEROUS THAN SHE LOOKS--AND MIGHT--

HUH?

THERE'S MAN-WOLF... BUT WHERE'S KLEMMER?



GRRR?

DESPITE THE MUFFLING SNOW, SOUND TRAVELS IN THESE CRAGGY HILLS --EVEN THE STARTLED GASP OF A BEWILDERED SPIDER-MAN.

HEARING THE SOUND, MAN-WOLF REACTS INSTINCTIVELY--



--AND BEFORE SPIDEY KNOWS QUITE WHAT'S HAPPENING--

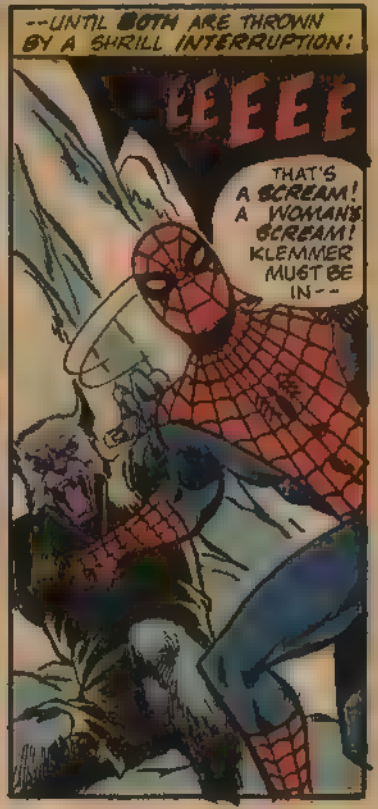
RRRRP



--THE BATTLE IS JOINED!

LOCKED TOGETHER, THEY TUMBLE TO THE SNOW-COVERED HILLSIDE--

--EACH STRUGGLING TO THROW THE OTHER--

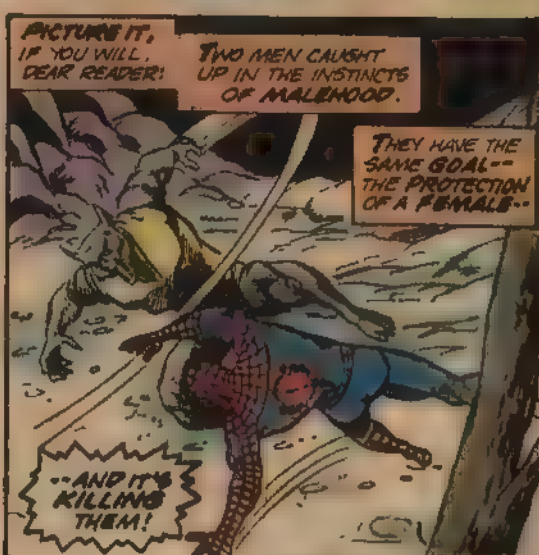
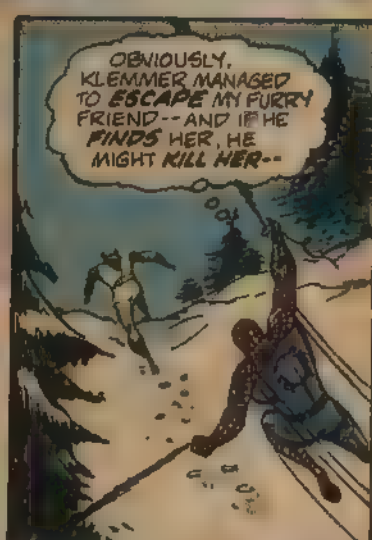
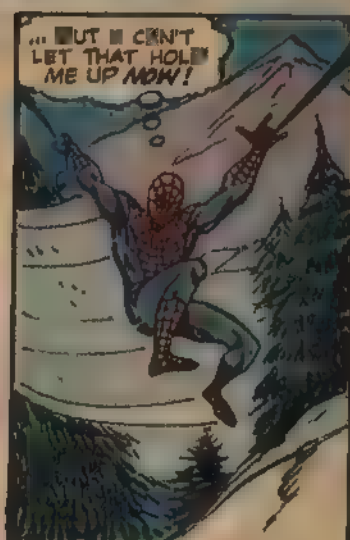
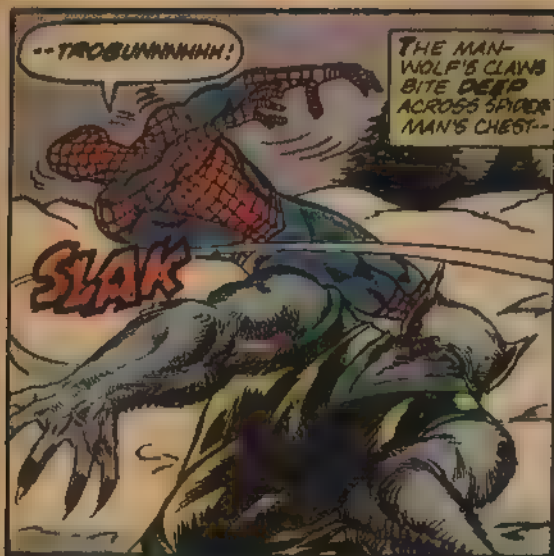


--UNTIL BOTH ARE THROWN BY A SHRIIL INTERRUPTION:

EEEEEE

THAT'S A SCREAM! A WOMAN'S SCREAM! KLEMMER MUST BE IN--







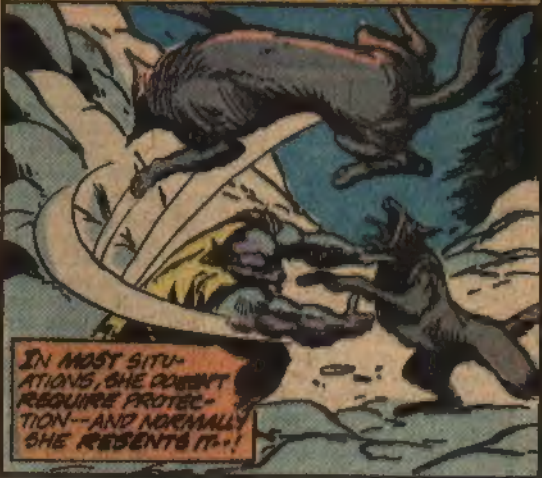




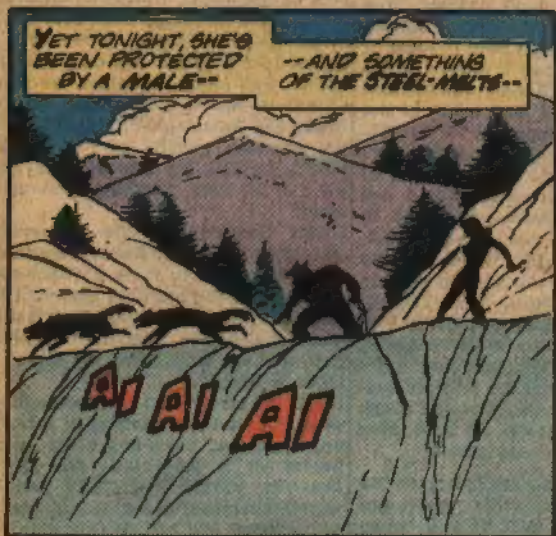


WHEN JUDITH KLEMMER WAS A CHILD, HER FATHER DIED IN AN INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENT--A SUDDEN DEATH, INEXPLICABLE TO A FOUR-YEAR OLD GIRL WHO BECAME CONVINCED SHE'D BEEN ABANDONED.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS, JUDITH KLEMMER HAS FOUGHT THAT FEELING OF ABANDONMENT-- HAS FORMED HERSELF INTO A WOMAN OF STEEL.



IN MOST SITUATIONS, SHE DOESN'T REQUIRE PROTECTION--AND NORMALLY SHE RESENTS IT--!



YET TONIGHT, SHE'S BEEN PROTECTED BY A MALE--

--AND SOMETHING OF THE STEEL-MATS--

AI AI AI



--MAKING HER FEEL LONELY-- AND A LITTLE AFRAID.



DEAR LORD... YOU'RE HURT...! YOU WERE HURT ...SAVING ME...!

THE MAN-WOLF WHIMPERS, BUT ONLY SLIGHTLY, AND TAKES A SLOW TENTATIVE STEP FORWARD--

--AND AS HE DOES!

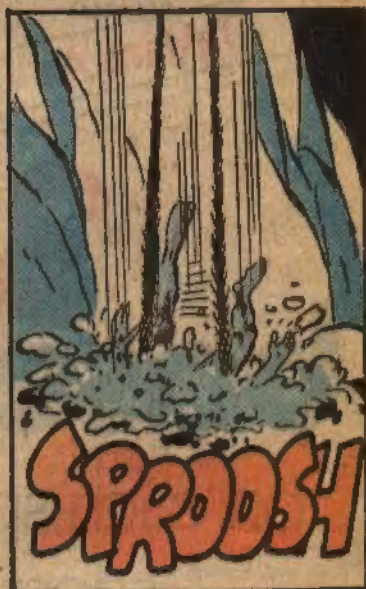


THERE THEY ARE--! HE'S GOING TO ATTACK HER--!

IN ANOTHER INSTANT GREY MAN PROBABLY WOULD UNSEAT THE BATTERED AND TRANSFORMED JOHN JAMESON, BUT THERE ISN'T ANOTHER INSTANT LEFT...

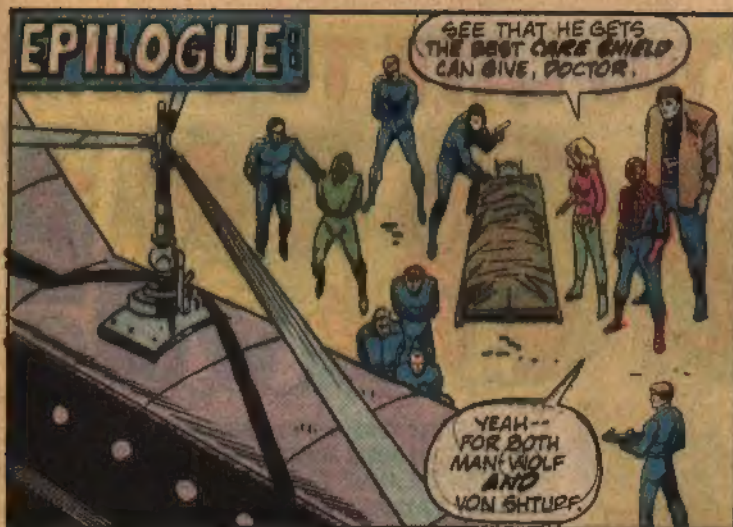






\*BUT THOSE OF US WHO'VE SEEN MAN-WOLF HURLING TOWARDS THE MOON IN CREATURES ON THE LOOSE #37 KNOW, EH, BUNKIE? --M.W.





**NEXT ISSUE: SPIDER-MAN AND THE BLUDGEONING BEAST!**